day night. I hope you are well, and that all keep well. I must close now. Remember me to all. As ever, Your loving husband, S. J. Kirkwood.

Dresden, Saxony, March 31st, 1889.

My Dear Wife, — It is now seven o'clock Sunday evening, a cold, dark, drizzly, cheerless evening, and I will spend a little of it in beginning another letter to you. I mailed you a letter last evening. I hope you will get my first letter by to-morrow or next day. I hope you got my Cable Gram promptly. If you have not already done so, tell me what time you got it. I do hope I shall hear from you by to-morrow. If it is as miserable weather to-morrow as it has been yesterday and to-day, I may go on to Prague to-morrow afternoon, and to Vienna the next day. I should like very much to spend a week from to-day in Venice. I am not sure that I can make it, however. This morning, I did not get up till eight o'clock. I then had an excellent breakfast of bread, butter, and coffee, which cost me 31 cents. After breakfast, I dressed, and then went to a large Lutheran Church, just across the square from the hotel. Their Service began at nine o'clock. When I got in, the Minister was preaching. He seemed an able, earnest, impressive speaker. About all I understood was "my beloved," and "my dearly beloved" which he repeated several times. I staid about fifteen minutes, and then went out, and took the Street Cars for the Scotch Presbyterian Church, a mile or more away. I got there a little early. The Church building is a plain, unpretentious one. The Pastor is a very good preacher. His subject was the character of Zacharias and Elizabeth. He gave us a good, plain, practical, godly, helpful, Sermon. He said some quaint things as he went along. I enjoyed the Service very much.

After the Service closed, I spent an hour or two walking around the City. I then came home, and about half past three went to the Dining Room and had my lunch. I ordered a beef-steak. They brought me a large, thick piece of as juicy, tender, delicious steak as I ever ate, together with a large dish of excellent fried potatoes. The steak was

garnished with mixed pickles of cucumber, cauliflower, &c., together with some delicious horse-radish. They also brought some excellent bread. I did not have much variety, but the quality was the very best, and I had a most excellent appetite, and so did ample justice to it.

Just after my dinner, I went across the square to a large and magnificent Catholic Church, and heard some fine Organ music and singing. The Church is an immense barn of a place, with marble floors and stone walls, &c. It was very cold, and I did not stay long. The building is a magnificent one. I then came home and have been in-doors since.

Yesterday in the Picture Gallery, I fell in with a young Dr. from N. J., who has been in Berlin some four months, studying, and is now going to Vienna for a term. He is a very pleasant young man. I had quite a talk with him. He was in the Picture Gallery to-day. He said there was a crowd of people. The admission to-day was free. I do hope we shall have better weather soon. Such weather interferes very much with one's enjoyment in travelling & sight-seeing.

I called yesterday afternoon to see the American Consul, but did not succeed in finding him. If I am not mistaken, I had a slight acquaintance with both him and his wife a number of years ago.

I think I must close for this evening. I will try to write some more to-morrow, before mailing this. I have not yet begun my first letter to the "Mail and Express." I am a little loth to begin it. I feel that if I do write I must write with some care, and I feel I can hardly spare the time for all I am to get.

I hope you are feeling well as usual. I suppose now you are just at dinner.

My dear wife; It is now 3½ P. M. Monday, and I start to the train in a few minutes. I did not get a letter to-day, as I hoped. It makes me feel blue to hear nothing from home for so long. Of course, I know you have written. I hope I shall hear at Vienna. I expect to get to Prague about 10 o'clock to-night. I think I shall stop at the Victoria hotel. I expect to leave there at 11 P. M., to-morrow, and go on to Vienna, reaching the latter place at 7 to-morrow evening. I will stop at the hotel there which Prof. Bennet advised. I think, perhaps, I shall get to Venice by Satur-